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EPIC COMICS®

Clive Barker's NIGHT BREED™



CLIVE BARKER
creator/consultant

ALAN GRANT
JOHN WAGNER
writers

JIM BAIKIE
artist

MICHAEL HEISLER
letterer

GREGORY WRIGHT
editor

SUZANNE DELL'ORTO
assistant editor

DANIEL CHICHESTER
consulting editor

CARL POTTS
executive editor, epic comics

adapted from Clive Barker's screenplay.

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COME WITH ME TO MIDIAN, WHERE
SHADOWS RULE AND MONSTERS
DWELL. NORTH OF ATHABASCA--
HALF WAY TO HELL...COME TO
MIDIAN... FOLLOW ME...

...DOWN AMONG THE DEAD MEN

DECEASED IS
A WHITE CAUCASIAN
MALE, LATE TWENTIES.
SUSPECTED CAUSE
OF DEATH--

--MULTIPLE
GUNSHOT WOUNDS
TO THE THORACIC
CAVITY AND
CRANIUM.













IT'S USUALLY ONE OR THE OTHER, AIN'T IT? WHAT'D HE DO, LEAVE?

N-NOT EXACTLY...

JESUS, DID HE COME BACK? THAT'S EVEN WORSE!

SOME **LOSER** TAKES A SHINE TO YA. YOU COULD TOSS 'IM IN THE RIVER TIED TO A **PIANO** AN' HE'LL COME BACK FASTER'N A DOG WITH A BONE!



STILL, WHY GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE TO LOOK SO GOOD IF THERE'S NOBODY TO ADMIRE THE END PRODUCT, AM I RIGHT?

CAN'T ARGUE WITH THAT.

CAN I...BUY YOU A DRINK?



HELL, YES! BETTER THAN GETTIN' HIT ON BY SOME DAMN BUFFALO!



LORD, I HAVE SEEN MEN GO TO GREAT LENGTHS TO WALK OUT ON A GIRL, BUT I'VE NEVER HEARD OF A FELLA DOIN' IT WHILE **DECEASED**!

THEY THINK SOME SICK BASTARDS STOLE THE BODY...

SO YOU'RE GOING TO THIS **MEDIUM** PLACE--SORT OF CHECK-ING OUT WHERE HE CHECKED OUT?



I...I GUESS IT'S A WAY OF COMING TO TERMS WITH WHAT'S HAPPENED...SAYING GOODBYE.

TELL YOU WHAT, I'M AS LOOSE AS A TUMBLEWEED MYSELF. WHY DON'T I DRIVE UP THERE WITH YOU TOMORROW?

DON'T ARGUE! I'M SURE YOU COULD DO WITH THE COMPANY.



YOU GET SOME REST, SUGAR. I'M GONNA STAY DOWN HERE AND CLOSE THIS DAMN BAR! MAYBE ONE OF THESE LUNKHEADS'LL WIN THE LOTTERY!

I...I'D APPRECIATE IT, SHERYL. THANKS.



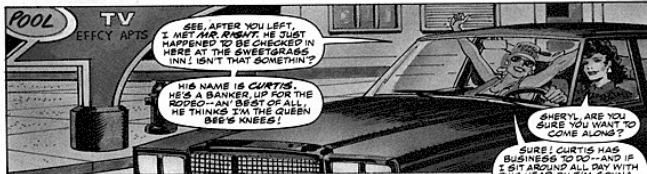
DRINK FOR YOU, DARLIN'--COURTESY THE GENT AT THE END OF THE BAR.



MY! AIN'T HE JUST THE PICTURE OF SOPHISTICATION!



HOW DO I STOP THE PAIN, BOONE?





THAT'S
WHERE THEY SAID HE
DIED--BY THE OLD
GRAVEYARD...



WHY, BOONE?

YOU WERE HURT...
IN TORMENT--AND
YOU CAME HERE...



WHAT WAS IT
ABOUT THIS
PLACE?

CRUMBLING
OLD STONE--
DEAD BONES
...THERE'S
NOTHING...

...NOTHING FOR
THE LIVING.



EXCEPT--

IS THAT THE
WIND...OR--

SOBBING...?

IS
ANYBODY
THERE?







IT'S CHANGING!
GET IT OFF! GET IT
OFF...!

BABETTE!
COME TO ME!

WH-WHAT
IS IT--?

BABETTE
LIKES TO PLAY
OUTSIDE.

I TELL HER SHE
MUSTN'T PLAY IN
THE SUN. THE SUN
WILL HURT HER.

BUT SHE'S JUST
A CHILD. SHE
DOESN'T
UNDERSTAND.

I DON'T
BELIEVE I'M
SEEING
THIS...!

I OWE YOU
SOMETHING. I
KNOW WHY YOU
CAME HERE.

YOU MUST GO!
MIDIAN IS HOME FOR
THE NIGHTBREED--
ONLY THE
NIGHTBREED!

YOU KNOW ABOUT
BOONE? IS HE HERE--
DID SOMEONE BRING
HIM?

RACHEL! YOU
HAVE SAID TOO MUCH
ALREADY!



MORE OF
THEM!

MR. LYLESBURG,
SHE BROUGHT ME
BABETTE--

LISTEN, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE AND I DON'T
CARE! ALL I WANT
IS BOONE!

I SAVED
THE
CHILD'S
LIFE-- I
DESERVE
SOME-
THING!

THE CHILD HAS
NO LIFE TO
SAVE. AND YOU
HAVE ALREADY
SEEN THINGS
HERE THAT WERE
NEVER MEANT
FOR YOUR EYES.

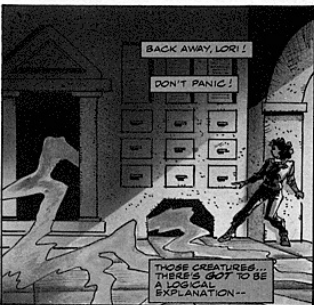
YOU UNDER-
STAND, TO
SPEAK OF THEM
WILL BRING
DIRE CONSE-
QUENCES--



HEY! DON'T
THREATEN
ME, PAL!

WHAT IS BELOW REMAINS BELOW

NOT FOR YOU,
FOR US.





SHERYL! COME ON! LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!



HER BAG...



SHERYL...?

HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA



HEY, STOP MESSING ABOUT, WILL YOU?

ENOUGH WEIRD THINGS HAVE HAPPENED TODAY ALREADY...!



HUHHH...?



SH-SHERYL...?



OH SWEET JESUS!



EVEN *ME* CAN'T HELP YOU NOW, LORI!



AND DON'T THINK YOU CAN REASON WITH ME. I'M A LUNATIC.



AND YOU CAN'T REASON WITH LUNATICS, LORI!



I SUPPOSE
YOU'RE WONDERING WHY
I KILLED SHERYL, IS
THAT IT?

SAME REASON
I KILLED ALL THE
OTHERS--FOR THE
FUN OF IT, OF
COURSE! FOR
PLEASURE!



EVERYONE
OUGHT TO HAVE
A HOBBY, DON'T
YOU AGREE?



YOU SICK
BASTARD--!

AHH! YOU
UNDERSTAND
ME SO WELL
ALREADY!



THAT'S THE ONE I
SPLIT POOR SHERYL OPEN
WITH! FEEL FREE TO TRY
IT OUT, LORI!-- I'VE GOT
PLENTY MORE!

HOW DO YOU
KNOW MY NAME?
WHO THE HELL
ARE YOU?

GOOD QUESTION.
NO REASON WHY YOU
SHOULDN'T HAVE AN
ANSWER--



DECKER!

THEN BOONE WAS
INNOCENT--!

IS INNOCENT,
LORI! BOONE IS
ALIVE!



AND YOUR
DEATH IS GOING
TO BRING HIM
OUT OF
HIDING!



NOT IF I
CAN HELP IT,
BUSTER!



ALIVE!

BOONE'S
ALIVE!

RUNNING
WOIN'T HELP
YOU, LORI!







HELLLLPPPP!



"THE NIGHTBREED HAVE SURVIVED FOR GENERATIONS HERE! IF MIDIAN IS UNEARTHED THEN YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE!"

"DECKER WON'T TELL ANYONE! WHAT WOULD HE SAY?"

My head...

"YOU HAVE BROKEN THE LAW, BOONE! YOU ARE **BANISHED!** YOU WILL GO AND TAKE THE GIRL WITH YOU!"

THE LAW? WHOSE LAW, LYLESBURG? WHO MADE IT -- YOU?

BAPHOMET! BAPHOMET WHO MADE MIDIAN!

THEN I'LL TAKE IT UP WITH HIM!

THAT IS OUT OF THE QUESTION!

DON'T TRY TO STOP ME! I BELONG HERE!

DON'T BE A FOOL, BOONE--!

THAT WAS A BAD MISTAKE THAT MAN DID US.

US?

BABETTE IS AN EMPATH. YOU HELP HER WHILE SHE TRANSFORMED. SHE'S MADE QUITE A BOND WITH YOU.

I FELT YOUR HURT AND YOUR FEAR. I STILL FEEL IT.

BABETTE SAW IT ALL THROUGH YOUR EYES... JUST AS YOU CAN SEE THROUGH HERS.

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING...

WEIRD!

BOONE... I REMEMBER, IT WAS **BOONE** WHO SAVED ME...

BUT HE'S DEAD! I SAW HIM IN THE MORGUE!

YOU STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND, DO YOU?



YOU ARE BELOW
NOW, WITH THE
NIGHTBREED--THE
LAST SURVIVORS OF
THE GREAT TRIBES.

TRIBES?
OF WHAT--
WHO?

**SHAPESHIFTERS--
FREAKS--REMAINS OF
RACES YOUR SPECIES
HAS ALMOST DRIVEN TO
EXTINCTION.**

TAKE MY
HAND, I CAN SHOW
YOU, THROUGH MY
EYES...

"WE ARE THE **LAST MONSTERS!**
PERSECUTED--HUNTED--
SLAUGHTERED--THROUGH THE
AGES THAT HAS BEEN OUR
LEGACY!"



"OH, YES, WE CAN DIE--NOT
OF US, THOSE WHO HAVE
NOT PASSED BEYOND
DEATH, AND DIE WE DID,
BY FIRE AND SHOT, BY SWORD
AND BY THE ROPE..."



NOW WE ARE ALL THAT
REMAIN--THE FEW SURVIVORS,
HIDING HERE, CLUNG TO
THE NIGHT...MIDIAN--OUR
FINAL REFUGE!



AND WHAT IS IT ABOUT US
THAT MAKES YOU HATE US SO?
TO BE ABLE TO FLY, TO BE SMOKE,
OR A WOLF... TO KNOW THE
NIGHT AND HIDE IN IT
FOREVER...?



YOU CALL US **MONSTERS**
... BUT WHEN YOU DREAM
IT IS OF FLYING AND
CHANGING AND LIVING
WITHOUT DEATH. YOU
ENVY US, AND WHAT YOU
ENVY... YOU DESTROY.

AND YOU'RE SAYING
BOONIE'S LIKE YOU
--**NIGHTBREED**?

BUT HE DIDN'T
KILL ANYBODY!
HE'S INNOCENT!

THAT NO
LONGER
MATTERS.



WHERE IS HE?
YOU'VE GOT TO
TAKE ME TO
HIM!

THAT IS
IMPOSSIBLE! HE
HAS GONE TO
BAPHOMET!



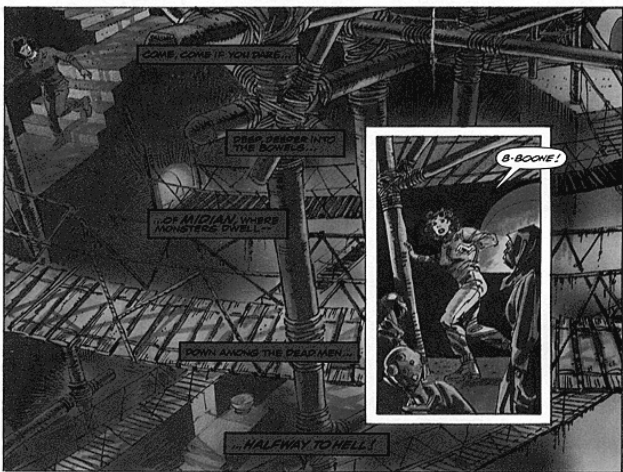
WHO?

THE BAPTIST, HE WHO
MADE MIDIAN, WHO CALLED
US HERE AND SAVED US
FROM OUR ENEMIES... IT
IS **FORBIDDEN** TO SEE
HIM.

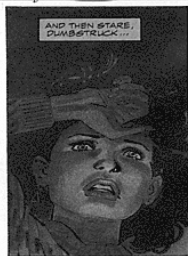
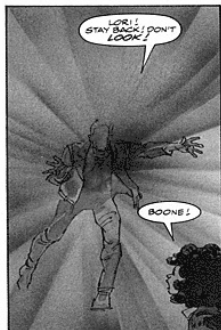


MAYBE
FOR YOU...!

COME
BACK!







BAPHOMET

OH JESUS--

TERRIBLE

BEAUTIFUL

GHASTLY

LORI!
DON'T
LOOK!

TURN
AWAY!

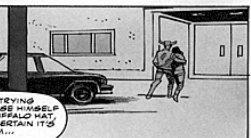
OHNAKA!
LEAD US OUT
OF HERE!

COME
ON, LORI!

BOONE--IT
WAS...IT WAS--

BLOCK IT OUT,
LORI!! TRY TO FORGET!
BAPHOMET WASN'T
FOR YOUR EYES!

THIS WAY!
HURRY!







IT WAS
DECKER!

DECKER
DID THIS!

FLESH GAPS...

BLOOD...DRIPPING...

DRIP...DRIP...DRIPPING...

GOD, IT'S HAPPENING!



SWEET, SICKLY
STENCH OF...



...BLOOD!

BOONE! THEY'RE
COMING! WE HAVE
TO GET OUT OF
HERE!



SWEET...

YO!



...SWEET BLOOD!

BOONE!
OH, MY GOD,
YOU--!

STAY AWAY
FROM ME, LORI!
I DON'T WANT
YOU TO SEE!



OUT! GET
OUT! GO!





"STAY AWAY, LORI!
I DON'T WANT YOU
TO SEE!"

BOONS!

"OUT! GET
OUT! GO!"



OH, DEAR GOD,
BOONE, WHAT HAVE
YOU BECOME?"



THEY'VE GOT HIM!
THEY'RE BRINGING
HIM OUT NOW!



LOOK
AT HIS
MOUTH!

YEAH, AN'
IT SURE AIN'T
KETCHUP!



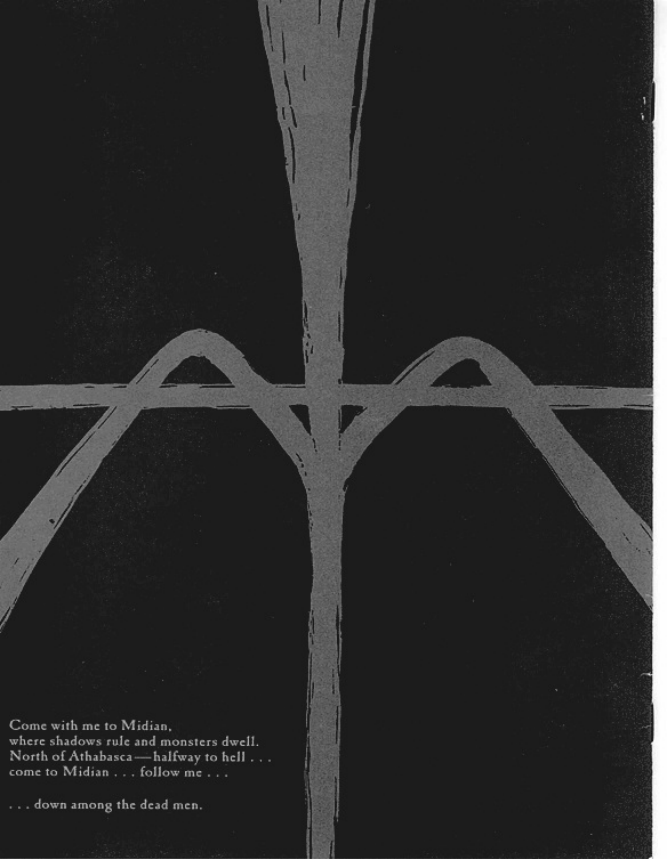
WE GOT
US A FREAKIN'
CANNIBAL!



NIGHTBREED...

HE'S ONE OF THE
NIGHTBREED NOW!

NEXT ISSUE:
MASKS



Come with me to Midian,
where shadows rule and monsters dwell.
North of Athabasca—halfway to hell . . .
come to Midian . . . follow me . . .

. . . down among the dead men.